FLOWER COMICS

風と木の詩

1

竹宮恵子

フラワーコミックス

風と木の詩 1

竹宮恵子

小学館
FC－221

FLOWER COMICS

フラワーコミックス

小学館

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雑誌 45112-21

Poem of Wind and Trees

Kaze to Ki no Uta

風と木の詩

竹宮恵子

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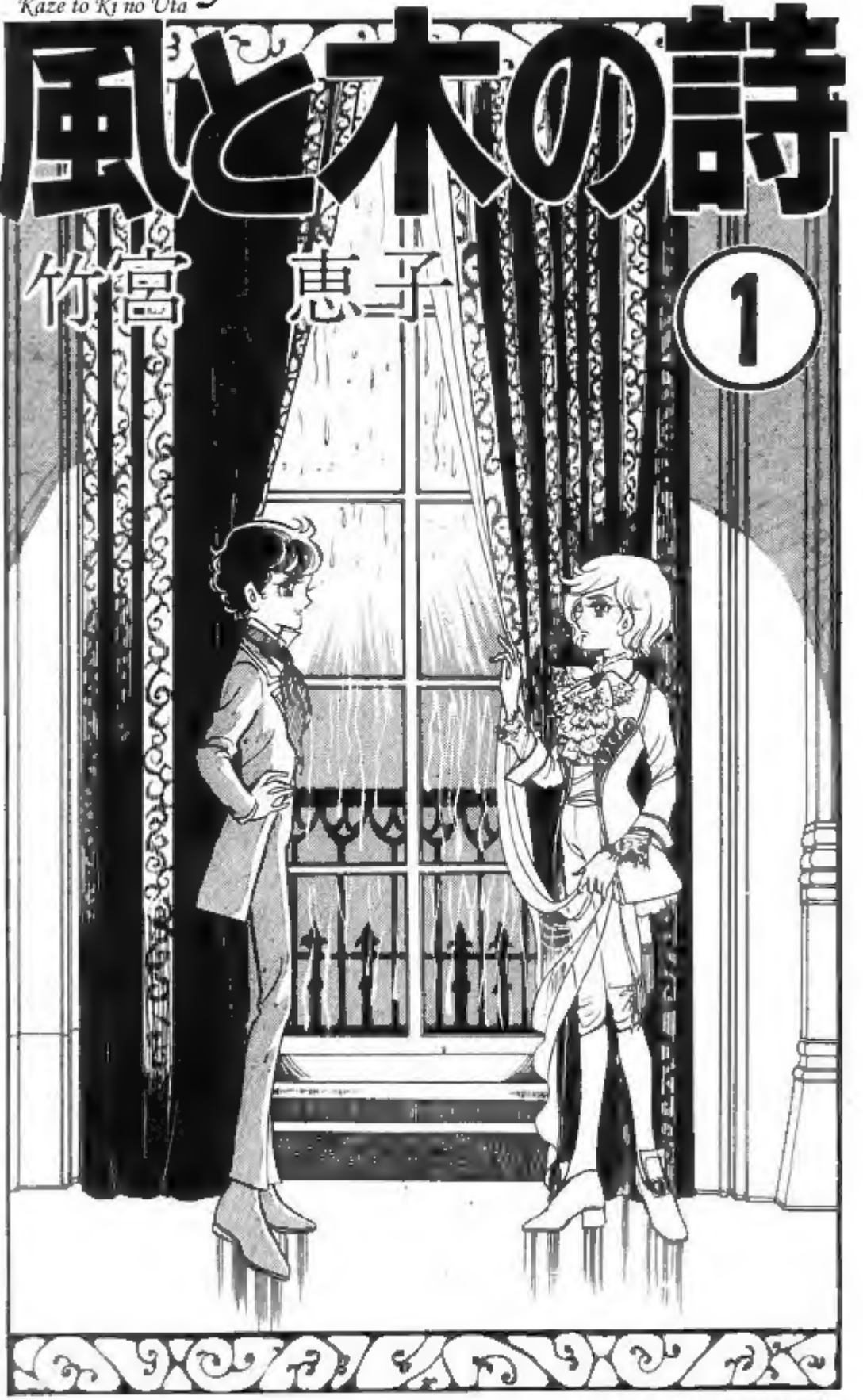


scanlation by persepolis130

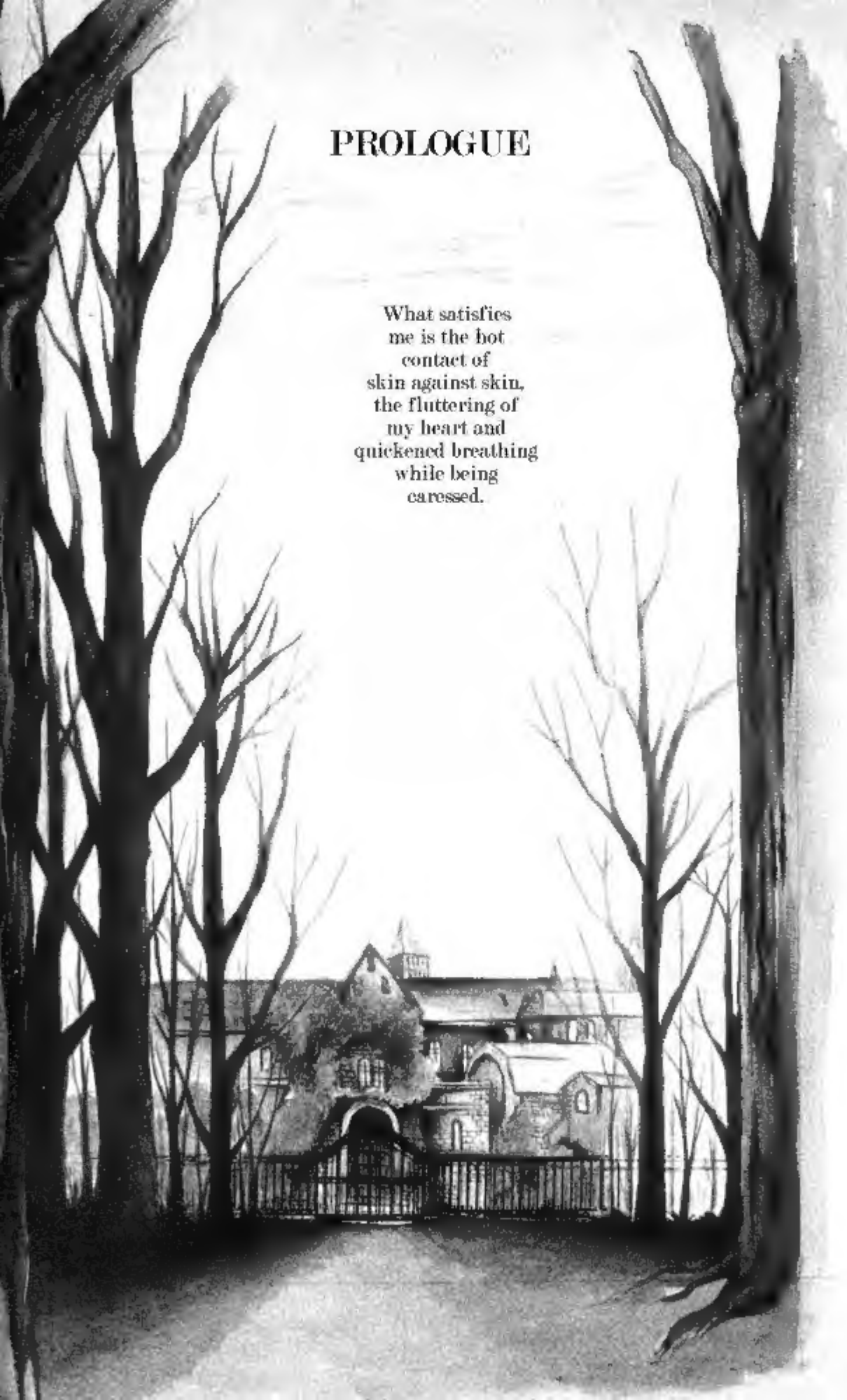
Please note that this translation differs in some aspects from previous translations of both the OVA and the manga. Differences such as the spellings of certain names, as well as the title itself, have been throroughly researched and are, to the best of my knowledge, more correct than the original translations. For more information and future chapters, please visit http://persepolis130.livejournal.com/

- persepolis130

Gilbert Cocteau, you were the greatest flower to ever bloom in my life.
In the faraway dreams of youth, you were a bright red flame, blazing so fiercely...
You were the wind that stirred my branches.
Can you hear the poem of the wind and trees? Can you hear the tumult of our youth?
Oh, there must be others who so remember their own days of youth...

PROLOGUE

What satisfies
me is the hot
contact of
skin against skin,
the fluttering of
my heart and
quickened breathing
while being
caressed.



Gilbert
...

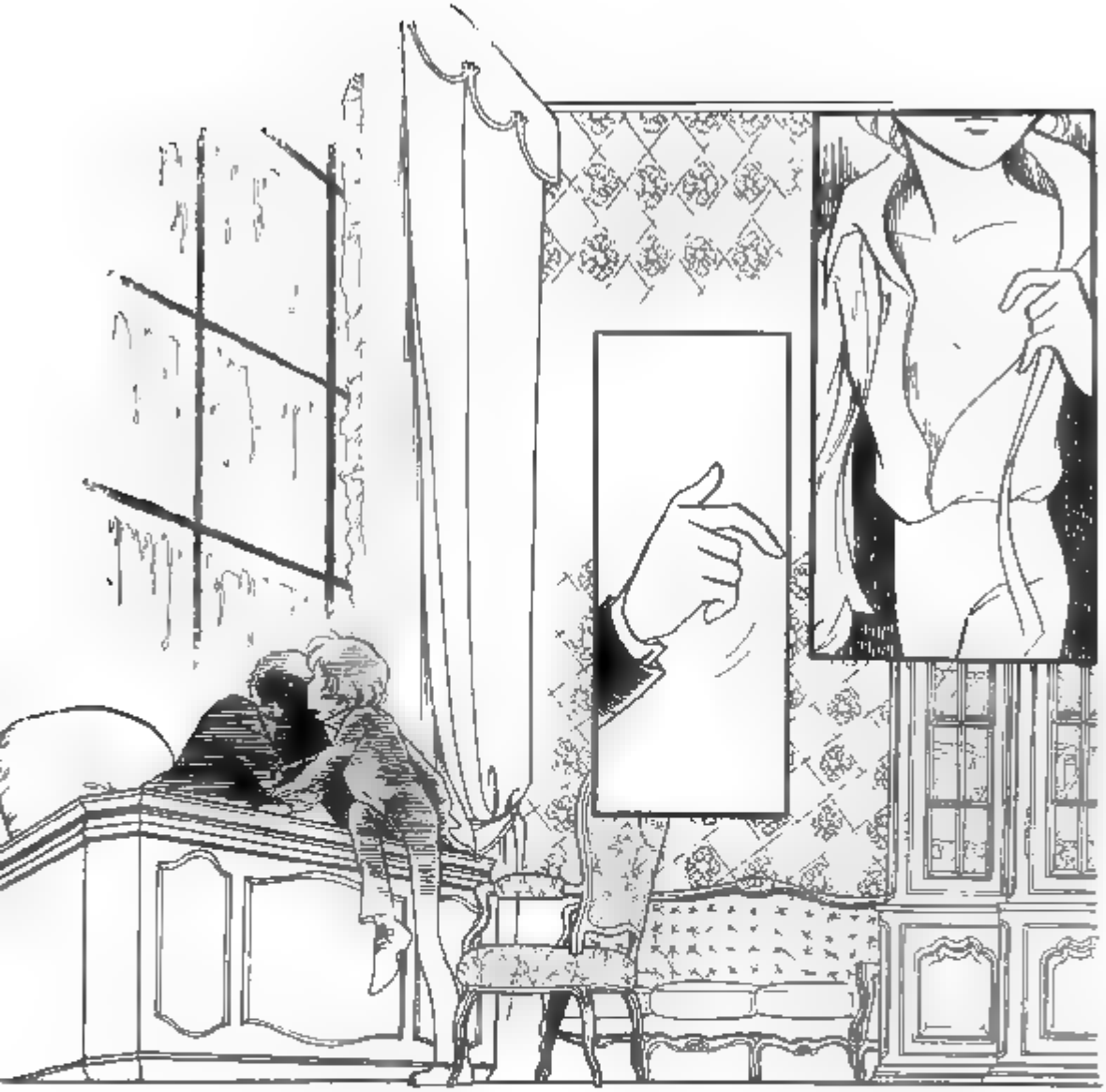
XII

Hey ...
Gilbert!
You don't have to be in such a rush.
Okay ?
It's not like you're going to class or anything. Take your time.
... oh?
You're not going to wear any under-wear?

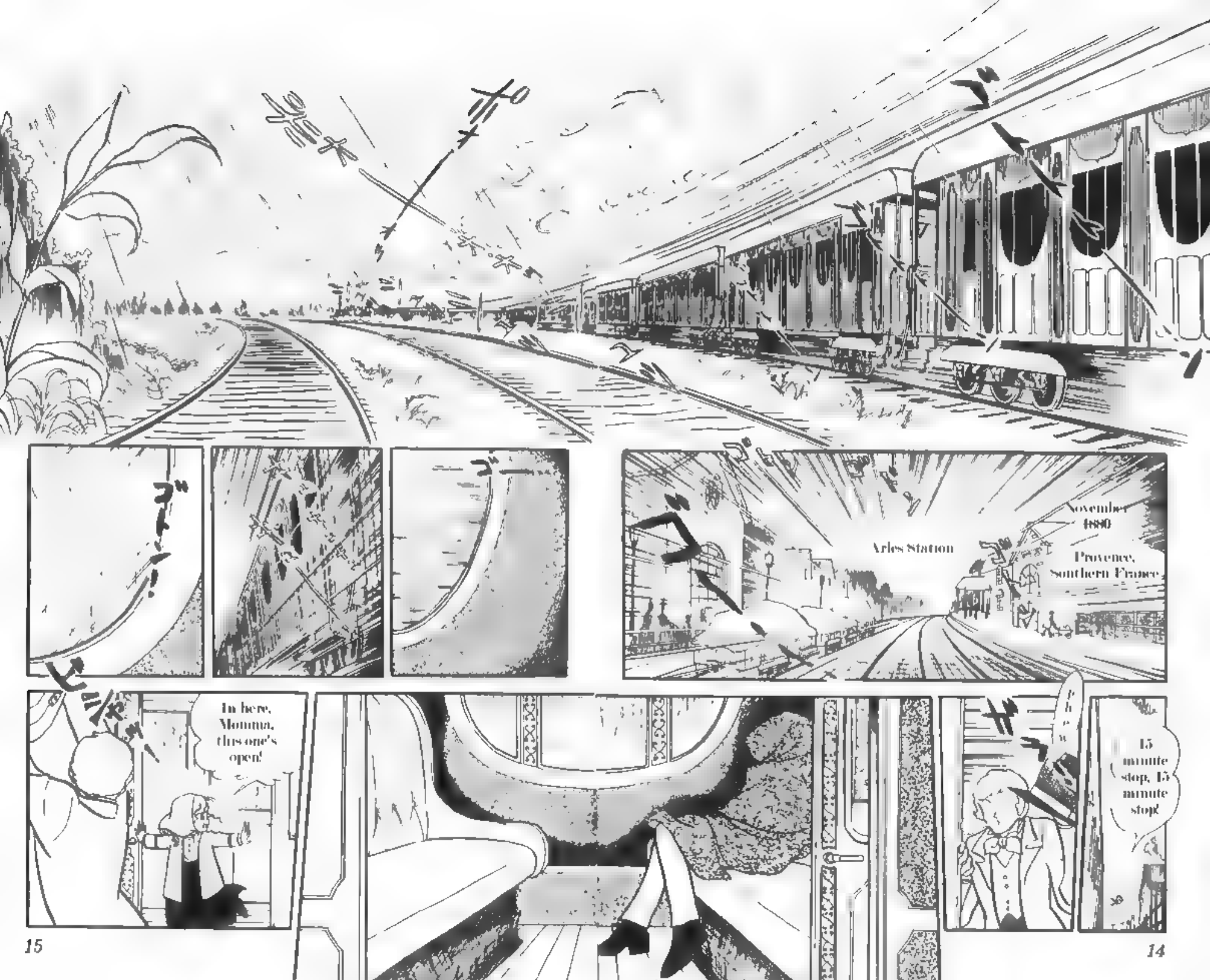
pfft
Time's up now, gotta go, he says.
Class, he says? Yeah right!"
Which guy are you going to see next?

He skipped class, too!
What a whore!
How shameless
Hey! Look at that!
He's finally busted!
Is he going to make him clean up his act?
The director finally got him!
Whoa, look!
He's finally been caught!
he he he
Looks like he's in huge trouble!
Come here. We need to have a talk.
Chiller!!

Please sit here
ピクッ



hee
he
he
he


November
1888
Arles Station
Provence,
Southern France
In here, Momma, this one's open!
15 minute stop, 15 minute stop!

Brother stop! I wanna sit by the window!
Marseilles, we're going to Marseilles!
Don't cry, don't cry!
right ?
There's no need to cry .

Leave my daughter alone, she can stand up by herself!
Momma, why does that person have dark skin?
Get your luggage down from there right now!
You can't do that your self

Now departing for Marseilles! Final call!
hahaha Let me get it for you, kid!
Oh, thank you!
If that boy hadn't said something, I'd have gone straight through to Marseilles.
It's cold.
Already in Arles, huh?
Hey, hey!
Need a carriage? Where are you headed?
huh?
In Saint Croisarre, Lucon... what was it...?

Who the hell is this guy?
Is he a gypsy? Could be trouble
Lacombrade Academy, please!
How about if we go to Saint Gite instead? The road's better, so we'll get there in half the time.
Lacombrade Academy in Saint-Crosaire, right?
He was joking, sir!
If you can't take me, I'll go find another coach.
They won't let me ride.
You can't be choosy about customers in this rain.
Or are you South American or Indian?
So did you come from Paris?
With skin like that, you're a half breed right?

Thank you for taking me so far
Really? Alright then...
You're welcome, sorry!
This is no good. I don't suppose you could walk from here...?
Aah, the horses are going to break their legs!
People who live around here can barely take a single step outside when it rains.
Is Lacombrade Academy straight up this road?
That's right. You can get there by foot in fifteen minutes.
Really out of the way place for a school, isn't it?

I guess he knew I was a gypsy...
Here we go

Finally, Lacombrade Academy beneath the rain.
where my father lived so happily when he was young.
Is that what he expects for my youth as well?

Director, sir!
The transfer student, Serge Battoir, is here to see you.
コンコン
Is he with his parents?
No.
He's alone.
May he enter?
Wait just a moment.
Yes...
Have him wait there for the time being.
You must be tired from your trip.

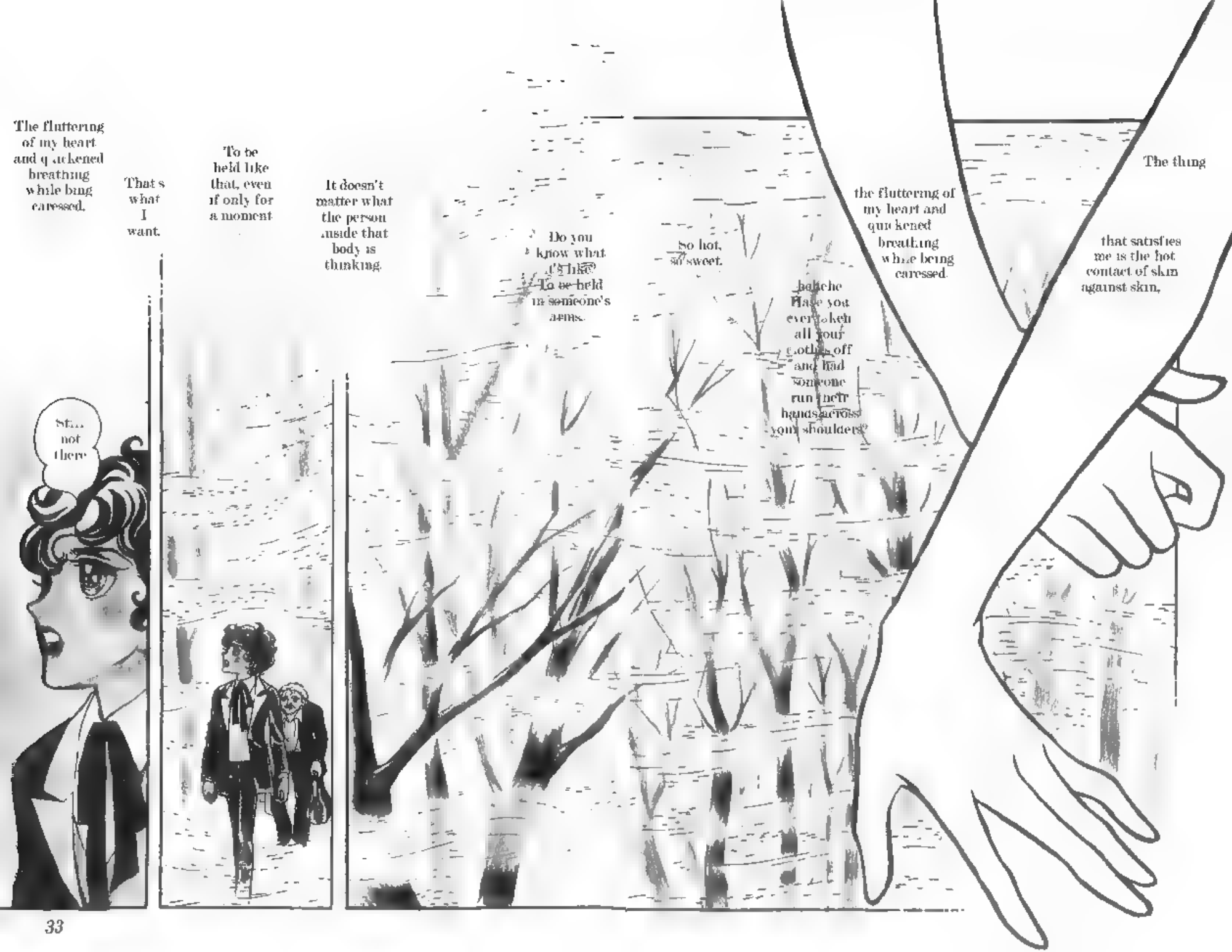
ah
I feel dizzy
tired
So you're him
the Battour boy who's attending this school?
I received word from Madame Battour that your father had written in his will that you were to attend.
Come here!
Please come in!

What's going on?
Just now, that boy was definitely looking at the back of the Director's neck.
Your father was one of our most celebrated honor students
until he ran off and eloped with that gypsy prostitute
Why would he say that with someone else in the room?
!?

Hmm.
What're you looking at?
ah!
Nothing! Nothing at all!
Gilbert, please go now.
And straighten up your clothes!

al...!
aaah!
I'm falling ...

Someone...!


The fluttering of my heart and quickened breathing while being caressed.
That's what I want.
To be held like that, even if only for a moment.
It doesn't matter what the person inside that body is thinking.
Do you know what it's like? To be held in someone's arms.
So hot, so sweet.
Have you ever taken all your clothes off and had someone run their hands across your shoulders?
the fluttering of my heart and quickened breathing while being caressed.
The thing
that satisfies me is the hot contact of skin against skin,
Sh... not there

You look much better than you did yesterday
when you passed out and almost fe...
!
ギク
The dorms are a long ways away from the school, aren't they?
During the day, they seem really close
Once you've gotten used to it the facade looks so dignified.
No, no, that's just because of the fog.

Well,
I guess yo r've already met Gr.lbert.
I'm only tLe Caretaker and sLouldn t Le saying bad tLings, but stay away from that tff e demon!
mmm

Yeah!
Now let's go quickly to your room so you can rest
Little demon?
Little demon!

Well, it seems circumstances have driven yet another lamb to this remote school
Please
Another cup of tea?
Sign here.
You don't have to hide anything from me. Since I'm Dormitory Dean here, I end up knowing everything about the students.
Well, that's not really
I'm sorry! I shouldn't ask something so personal!
So why are you still
you're really young. I expected the Dean to be much stricter and older
I came here to work when I graduated from college about thirteen years ago. I'd guess
That's about as long as you've been alive.

Don't worry about it.
What you were th nk ng was right. It's because of my .eg.
Yeah.
As punish ment, wo .dd you mind if I asked about the color of your skin?
No! Not at
I'm really sorry
I'm so happy to get to meet his son!
What?" You
え!?
Ba tto .r o
Viscount Battour? What a surprise!
My father, Aslan Battour attended this school
I went to school here with him! He was three years behind me! During schoo., we were always together!

☆The demi-monde is where prostitutes lived and worked.

Oh, of course. She was a woman of the demi-monde.
Did you know my mother?
Now that you mention it, your eyes are the same color as hers!
Look, here's a painting of her.
Even so, she was a woman rich in wisdom and wit
Aslan and Pavia fell deeply in love
whom we often met at the theatre with our hearts fluttering in our chests.
But it was too late to escape entanglements with patrons,
and their love seemed doomed.
Pavia was 15 then, and burning with the beauty of her passionate gypsy blood.

Aslan! Take me with you!
Ah, those two...
Thinking of it now it seems like something out of a novel.
Together with her Aslan ran off to the green valleys of Tyrol.
Rank, fortune he threw away everything.
He cast aside even his motherland when the letter came. I lost my leg in the Franco-Prussian war, but
I suppose maybe he was wiser than I.

You can't be serious! Aslan
Passed away
How is he now?
I haven't heard from him since.
It was just after the start of the war when I was three years old
He fell ill with tuberculosis
about the same time in the Fall as it is now.
My mother followed him a year later
Since their marriage was never acknowledged,
I might've become an orphan,
and I probably would have gone to an orphanage, but my aunt stepped in to take care of me.
Is that so?

Sir
Is every one here forced into coming?
If that's the case, then why are you here?
Oh! Of course not!
I get it! You were talking about hidden things!
Did you think I'd caused my aunt trouble and had been driven out?
That's not it at all!
Apart from my father, I am the only male successor to the Battour name.
In short, I myself am the Viscount Battour!

I hadn't realized I was so prejudiced about this sort of thing!
I'm so sorry!
The only condition he wrote in his will was that I attend this school.
My father left me his fortune and his status.
Even if it's only because my aunt took me in so that she could control my assets!
For now, the Viscount Rainsworth
No, it's not a joke.
.....
so determined to shoulder all his burdens himself...
I can't stop thinking about how like his father he is...
It's because we're up on the hill! You can only get a view like this from climbing mountain roads or stairs!
Isn't it a breathtaking sight!
An' Looks like the fog has lifted!

Karl, are you in?
Yes!
Is that Monsieur Watts?
Come in! Can I get you some tea?
We just had some thanks!
This is our new student!
Nice to meet you!
Same here!
I'm B Hall's student director, Karl Meser
I'm Serge Battier
Both he and Monsieur Watts
looked straight as me without hesitating!
I hope we can get along well, Serge!

We came to talk to you about rooms. B Hall is.
Oh, that's right!
It's full right now!
We could put him in A Hall with an upperclassman
but being with rough kids like that wouldn't be good for his health. We could always bring an extra bed into my room.
Your room's so full of books, I doubt another bed would fit
What's wrong w books
hmm
!
Wait a minute!
Karl
Not him!
There is one bed open!

I know he's a bit different, but on the inside, I don't believe he's a bad person.
I don't think things will get hostile between them.
Impossible
Serge doesn't know him, so he'd be going in a blank slate, without any prejudices!
He's the only one who might be able to do it!
?
Serge
If you two share a room, he might end up causing you trouble.
This is partly a favor for us, and
but
if I promise to help you through it, would you at least try living with him?

What's his name?
Gilbert Cocteau
Gilbert, could you come here for a minute?
He's the one I was warned about
Ah?
um
Gilbert
oh .....!!
It'll only take five minutes.
What is it?
I'm going to be late for lunch.

We finally found you a roommate
Ho ho
This is Serge Battour. You two are the same age, right?
I didn't notice in the fog
!?
what he was really like
He's so beautiful
With those crimson lips
and boldly arching brows ...
He almost looks like a girl

Kaze to Ki no Uta
Chapter 1: Roses

translation by persepolis130
http://persepolis130.livejournal.com

Damn it! That's what I should be saving!
Looks like blood!
Pick it up.
Blue Rose Research
ah!
red eye
oh
You're not even an upper-classman!
What's wrong with that? Failing is my hobby!
That's right, you're the guy who's failed three years in a row!
Everyone's busy at the beginning of exam time, so don't start fights, Pascal!
Of course! It was wrong of me to go up against those brats anyway!
hel- hel hel
Hey, what's going on in here? Get going!
Damn, it's Karl!

Well, maybe he was suddenly called in for something.
He's that sort of guy.
No, he's not here yet?
I'm sure he'll come to the study room soon.
ワイ
ガヤガヤ
By the way, have you seen Gilbert?
ガタン
ゴトン
ゴトン!
Gilbert!
Gilbert, poor!
不可
Zare pare, faur.
Tristan, faire
Barriet good!
I will now return your French History reports. Those receiving a grade of poor must do a rewrite.
Elba, good!

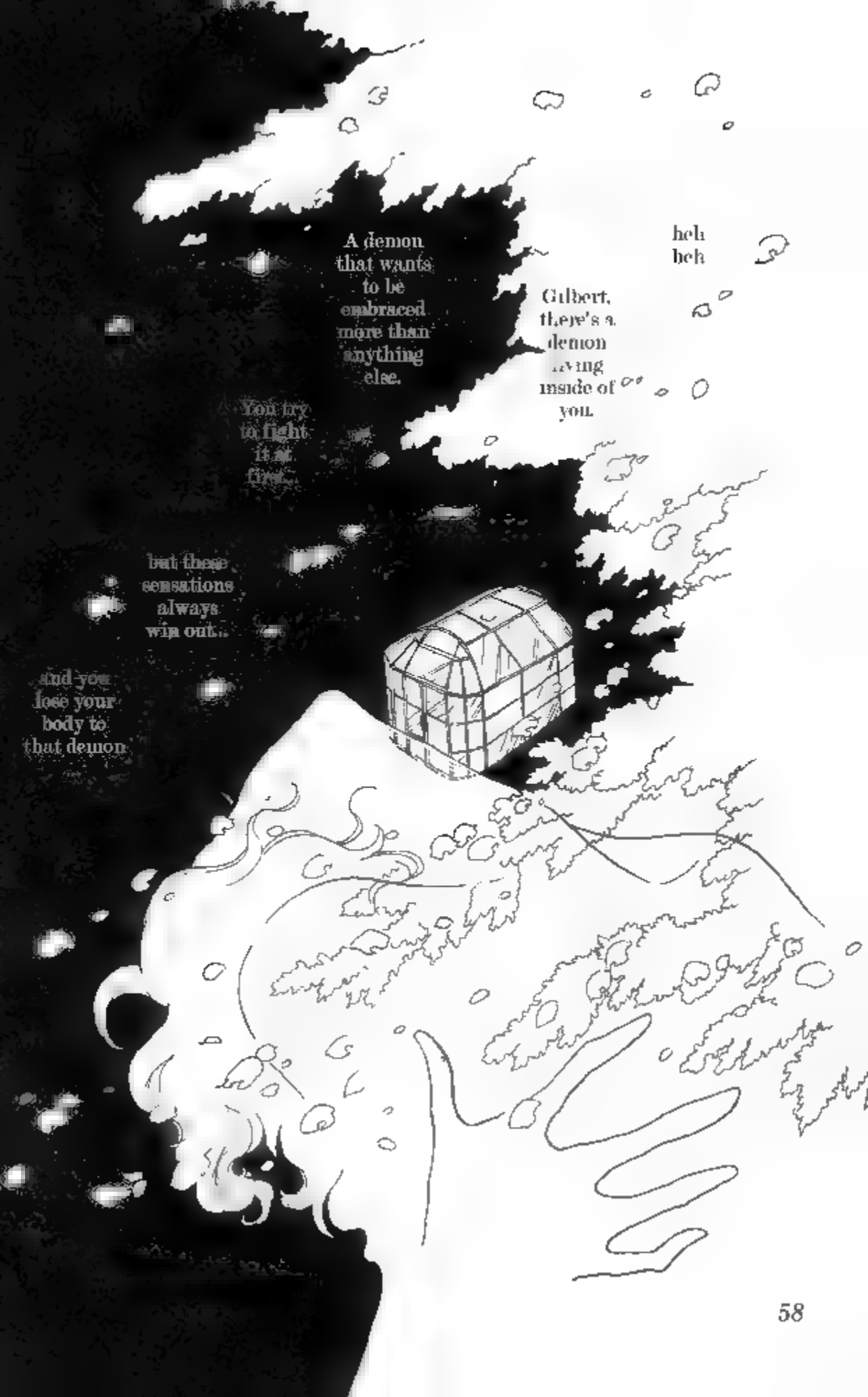
ゴー
ゴー
チッ
チッ
チッ
Shut the door! That wind is annoying.
Hey I got caught by one of the officials, so I'm a little late.

What the hell?! Aren't you always saying you love the wind? You said it the other day when you were talking with Rosemarine, and then you ran away... I saw you, though!

mmm
Why the hell cares about the other day
チッ
チッ
チッ
チリ
チリ
You promised!
Gilbert
"

But I'd be stupid to hand it over now, since you'd just run away
I have what you want right here
hmph
Crying about it's not going to get you anywhere
You promised me thirty minutes, now you have to give it to me!

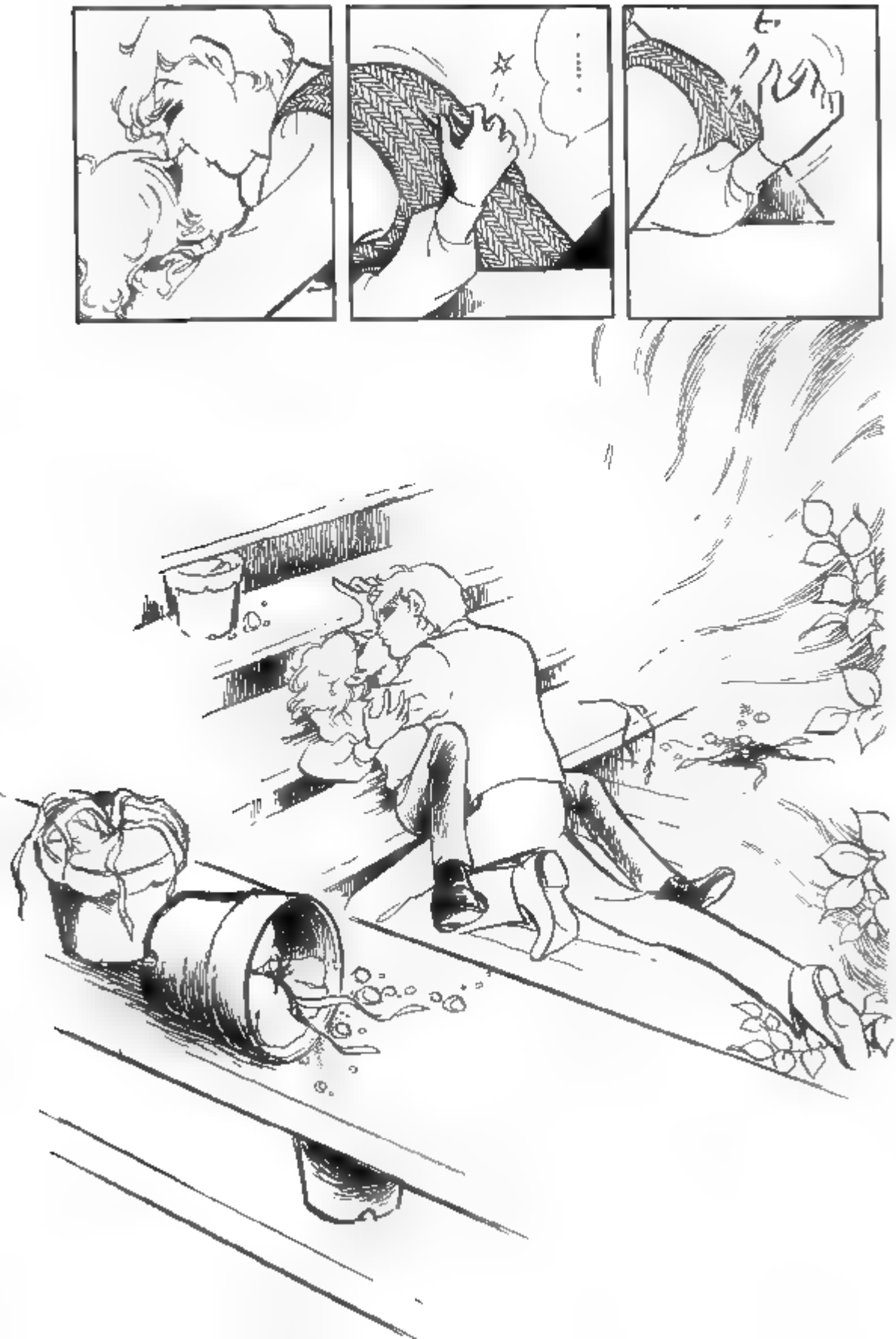
You trying to say you're not willing?
make my hair stand on end
The sorts of things you do to me
It's always the same with you
You can say whatever you want.
Scream if even!
But it doesn't matter what you say, this is how it is, Gilbert!


A demon that wants to be embraced more than anything else.
heh heh
Gilbert, there's a demon living inside of you.
You try to fight it at first...
but these sensations always win out...
and you lose your body to that demon.

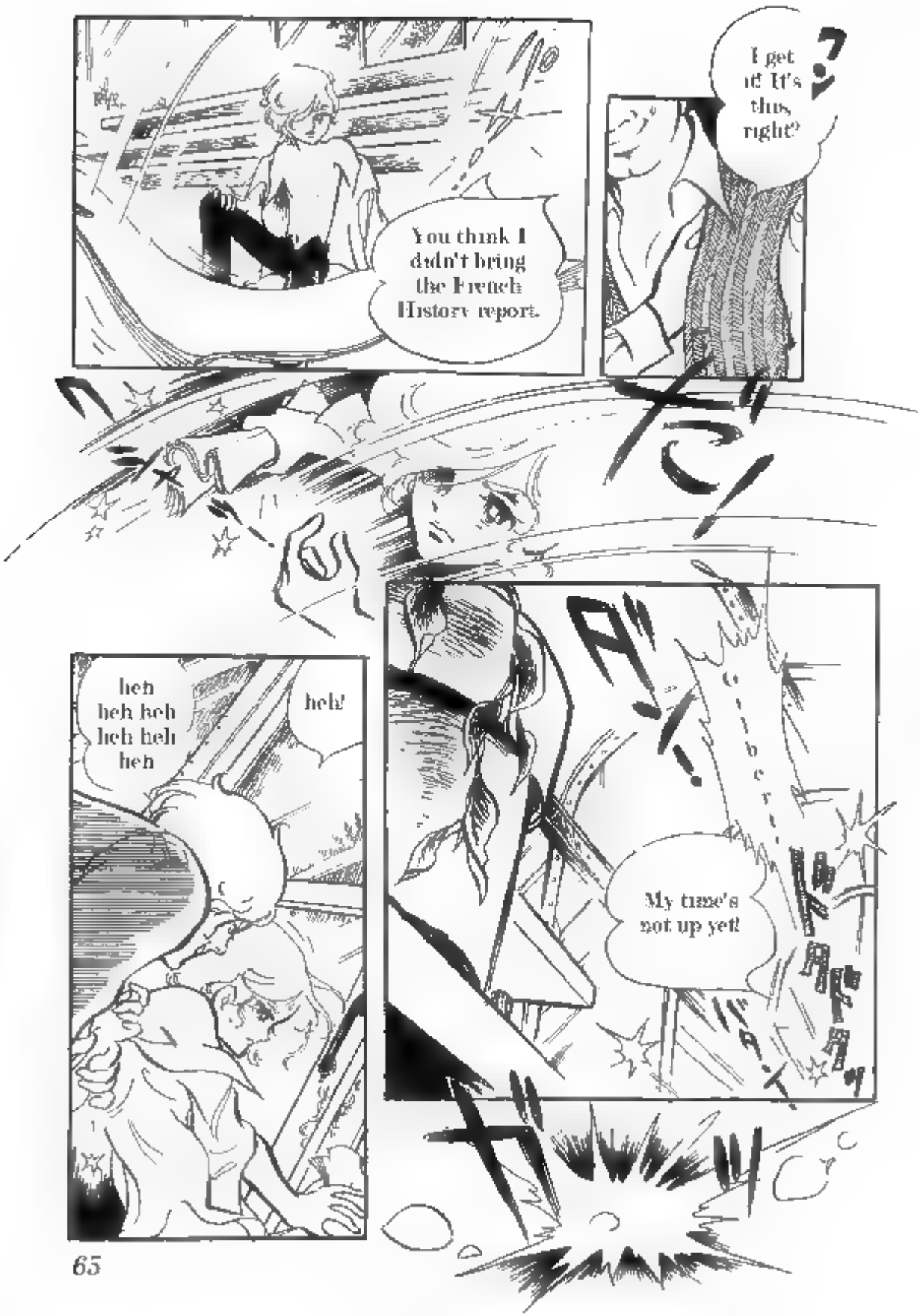
Gilbert!
Gilbert, poor!
He's not here?
That?
Oh, *that* that!
That again
Este, fair
Trevia, fair
Robert, good.
Noel, excellent.
Poker Face!
Those who received their papers may leave. Please clean up before you go!
Whatever

Why Gilbert acts the way he does.
know what?
What, you didn't know?
His answer sheets and reports are always almost completely blank
How the hell does Gilbert think he's going to pass the exam?
You really didn't know that?
He's a total slut! I thought even a baby like you would know that!
It seems he sells his body! Sells his body!
Sells his...?
Don't make fun of me!
But in short, Gilbert
is basically a dirty whore!
Those are the only words for it I know!
oh!
You don't have to use such uncultured words!
How was I supposed to know he was some sort of... filthy whore!

ザワ
ザワ



Hold still!
You've got an incredible body
You promised me thirty minutes to use as I please - so it's my right to decide how to use them - you made the deal - so what's with that face?
What the hell's wrong? I know you like this!
Don't put on airs and act all haughty around me, little boy!


You think I didn't bring the French History report.
I get it! It's this, right?
My time's not up yet!
heh heh heh heh heh
heh!

I only do what I want with my lovers. I'm not an idiot!
Why don't you figure out what kind of food I like next time!
pfft
For a kiss that tastes like curry soup, you worthless bastard!
なんだと
Bastard!
Pig
This report is barely worth even one kiss!
This is what you get for your calmness!
I'll turn your pale, supple body black and blue!
I bet you'd do it with anyone for a report like this!

I wanted to greet him, of course. Though my interest in him may be different from everyone else's.
You want to hear about him?
Ah, Serge?
DIRECTOR
By the way, Karl, what's our transfer student like?
You're going to tell me it's because he's Gilbert's roommate, aren't you, Pascal?
He's a very unique creature.
Gilbert is one subject of my interest in this school
In any case, my interest in humans, like other living creatures, is for purely scientific reasons
Yup!
His sexual practices are something I've decided to research from a biological standpoint
That's why I'm interested in him!
Because homosexuality only occurs in humans!

!
Great, let's go!
Actually, I did see his fight with Stein in the study room, though
He was punched pretty hard and I have to admit I was a bit worried
I thank I'll introduce you to Serge.
Uh-- back to what we were talking about before
I don't think about doing things to help other people every second like you do.
I have a rule against doing things like that.
It would've been nice if you'd stopped it...
Just how far are you planning to extend your knowledge in this area?
What's that supposed to mean?
CHILD REARING how to raise a baby

It's child rearing research
This is a very important work. Without it, parents could make terrible mistakes!
If I'm not mistaken, you seem to be reading "Where do Babies Come From?"
Hey, Pascal
Have you seen Gilbert around anywhere?
So what do you think of homosexuality?
And I don't mean biologically
He was with that upperclassman, Bl ugh
Yeah
I think it's a childish hobby
A love that bears no fruit
……

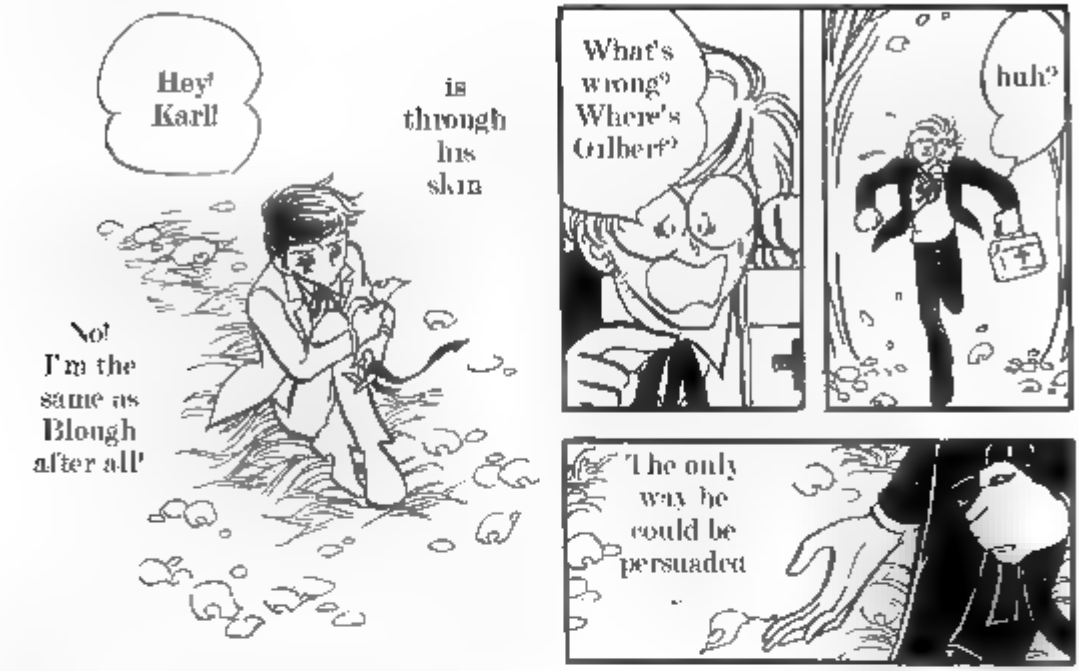
Set him straight, huh?
Gilbert can't go on living like this. someone's got to set him straight
He's the kind of person who measures others with his own body
You think you could do it?
The only way you could manage to capture and persuade him is through his skin
Not possible
Well, I guess it's like everyone says-- you've been bewitched by him.
Why do you care about a guy like that anyway?
No thanks for me!
God punishes people who do that!

Alright, alright, I'm sorry!
That's enough! Don't make weird accusations!
So you're saying Pascal's wrong?
I feel like you've been apologizing to me since morning.
I just think it's bad that coming into contact with him is seen as cool
But as for that..

It was great of you to have such a concerned conversation at a time you knew I'd hear
You really do great work.
Now that I've made my presence known, you fly to my side as if you've sprouted wings.
Gilbert! Are you there?
Maybe because you're Student Director, you need people think you're concerned.
Is that so?
That's not true! We had no idea you were here!
Where are you?!
Pascal, get the first-aid kit!
On it!
ジル…
Shut up. I'm a bit under the weather right now. Leave me alone.

Hold me..
What are you... your arm is all torn up!
What the hell are you saying?!
At a time like this
え・え？!
You want to hold me, don't you?! I'll let you.
I don't even have the strength to tell you to stop.
ba-dump
I can't move
and we're all alone
This is your chance.
ba-dump

You can move
Gil
あ
ah!
Master director
I guess so.


Hey! Karl!
is through his skin
No! I'm the same as Blough after all!
What's wrong? Where's Gilbert?
huh?
The only way he could be persuaded...

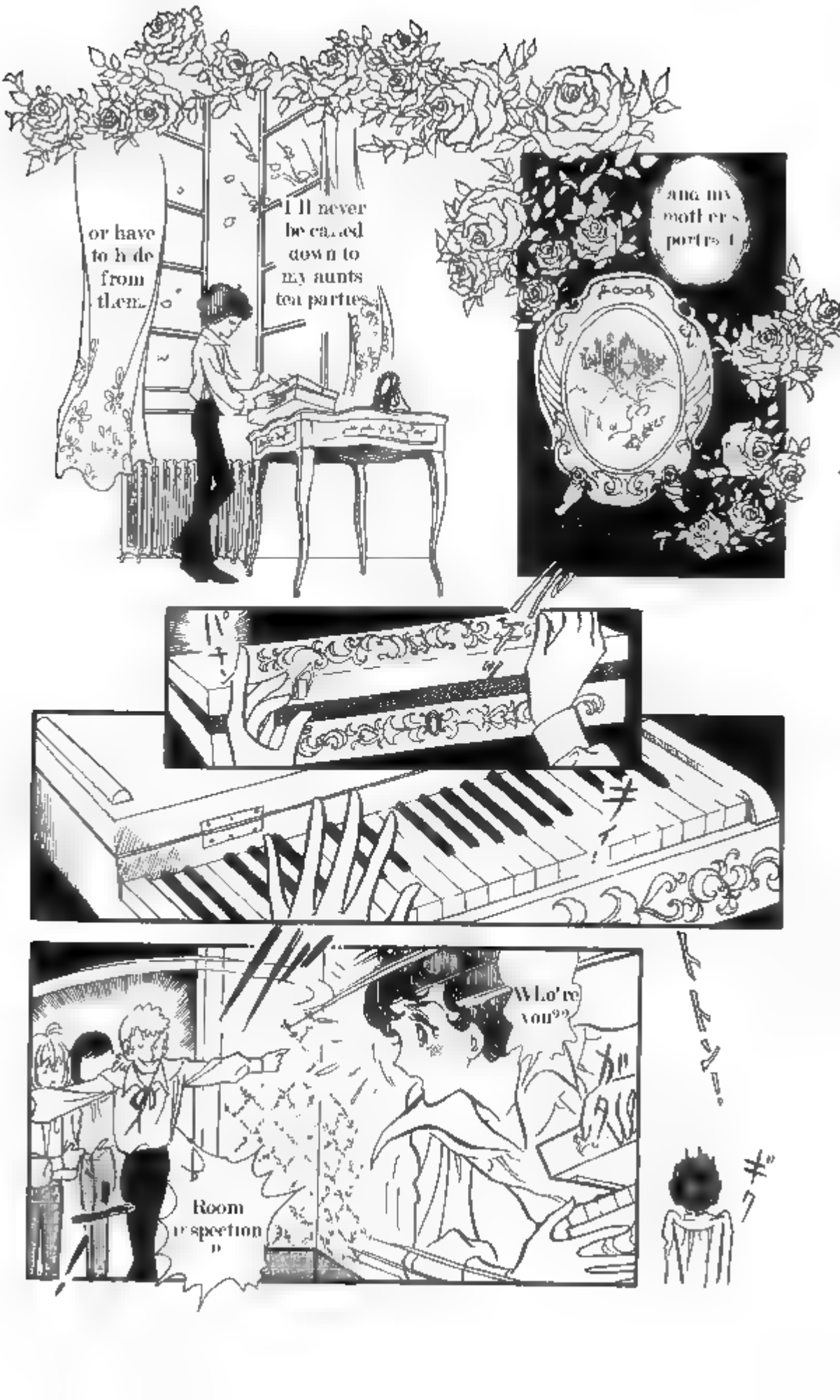
He's like a golden harp with strings dangerously taut, singing only for those he permits to touch his strings...

And now he's caught me in his trap...
I guess he did say to leave him alone.
He left!
Though we can go after him if you think we should.
Me, of all people!
Karl?!
Ha ha! But with how quickly you reacted, I'm shocked you're not planning to become a doctor!
I don't do well around wounds.
What can I say he was just...
It's nothing. I just can't believe he left.
What's wrong? Did something happen?
Well then! That was certainly a rush!
That's understandable.

so fascinating
I I guess I was just entranced by him!
Wow, that's really not like me at all!
I won't complain if you laugh at me.
ha
ha
ha
ha
Honestly, it just feels really good to be able to talk to someone who's so open about things!
I'm a bit jealous, actually...
It's not that, Pascal!

Guys like you are always worrying.
.....
uh sure!
but I, uh... can't really go, so could you...?
Someone needs to let Serge know what's going on,
He's not alone there anymore though, is he?
After this, Gilbert will probably head straight to his room.
Thanks!
Karl
..

How long has it been since I've been able to relax like this?
I'm glad I came.
I'll never forget Monsieur Watts, who knew my parents...
and has a room full of books like my father ...
and kind eyes like my mother's ...


or have to hide from them.
I'll never be called down to my aunts tea parties.
ang my mother's portra
Room inspection
Who're you??

aha!
THE YELLOW CHERRYS
Attention! Stand up straight, and put your feet at a 60 degree angle!
Serge, whose name is known even among upperclassmen!
So you're the gypsy everyone's been talking about!
Especially since you're Gilbert's roommate!
If we don't find anything you need to be punished for, we'll have to come back later!
right, right!
ah! Wait! I'm still in the middle of setting things up!
That's why this'll be a great treasure hunt!

Stop! I got that from Monsieur Watts!
The portrait!
Whoa! Take a look at the prostitute! The clothes are a little old-fash ioned, but..
I think I'm in love!
Please give it back!
Be a good boy!
Have a seat!
I'll take this. It's too much for a kid like you!
That is shameless! Get out!
How would you feel if it were your mother being treated that way?
oh!
touch

Excuse me!
he he he
hek hel
hek
If you don't want to be punished, you'd better leave now!
Yellow Cherry Blossom Group!!
This act is beyond your authority!
Only the Student Director is authorized to conduct room inspections!
We're the Yellow Cherry Group!!
Thanks
I came to Karl's place, but it looks like it's a good thing I did, huh?
Well then! Nice to meet you!
I'm Pascal Buquet.
We won't forget this!
Whatever! Your bark is worse than your bite, loser!

If it makes you uncomfortable, I'll stop.
It's fine!
I really can't help but ask about you!
Hum. I see, clearly,
you stand out.
?
stare
Stay still over there.
Decent figure...
about 160 cm tall...
very agile looking!
Dark skin, and rather fiery eyes!
I'd guess 70% Celtic, 30% Spanish Gypsy...?
Did that come from your mother?
Black, curly hair

Those may have been random biological observations,
but they sure are useful for getting to know someone!
Well, thanks! I was able to do a pretty thorough investigation!
Psychological maybe?
I don't think it's for biological reasons ...
I'm not sure why, but I really like this guy...
What's this, an accordian? What are you doing with this thing?
Oh, that!

So... what is it?
It's a keyboard for practicing the piano.
It doesn't make noise, but you can take it with you anywhere.
I brought it with me as a memento of my father.
This way, my fingers won't forget.
.....

Ah, I was born ten years too early!
He'll be Viscount when he's grown.
How splendid!
Ah! Only five!
Your aunt must be so proud!
But he has a secret.
You can give him all sorts of flattery, but
that boy is the son of a gypsy prostitute.
Not a very refined creature, if you know what I mean!
Even then, I played the piano.

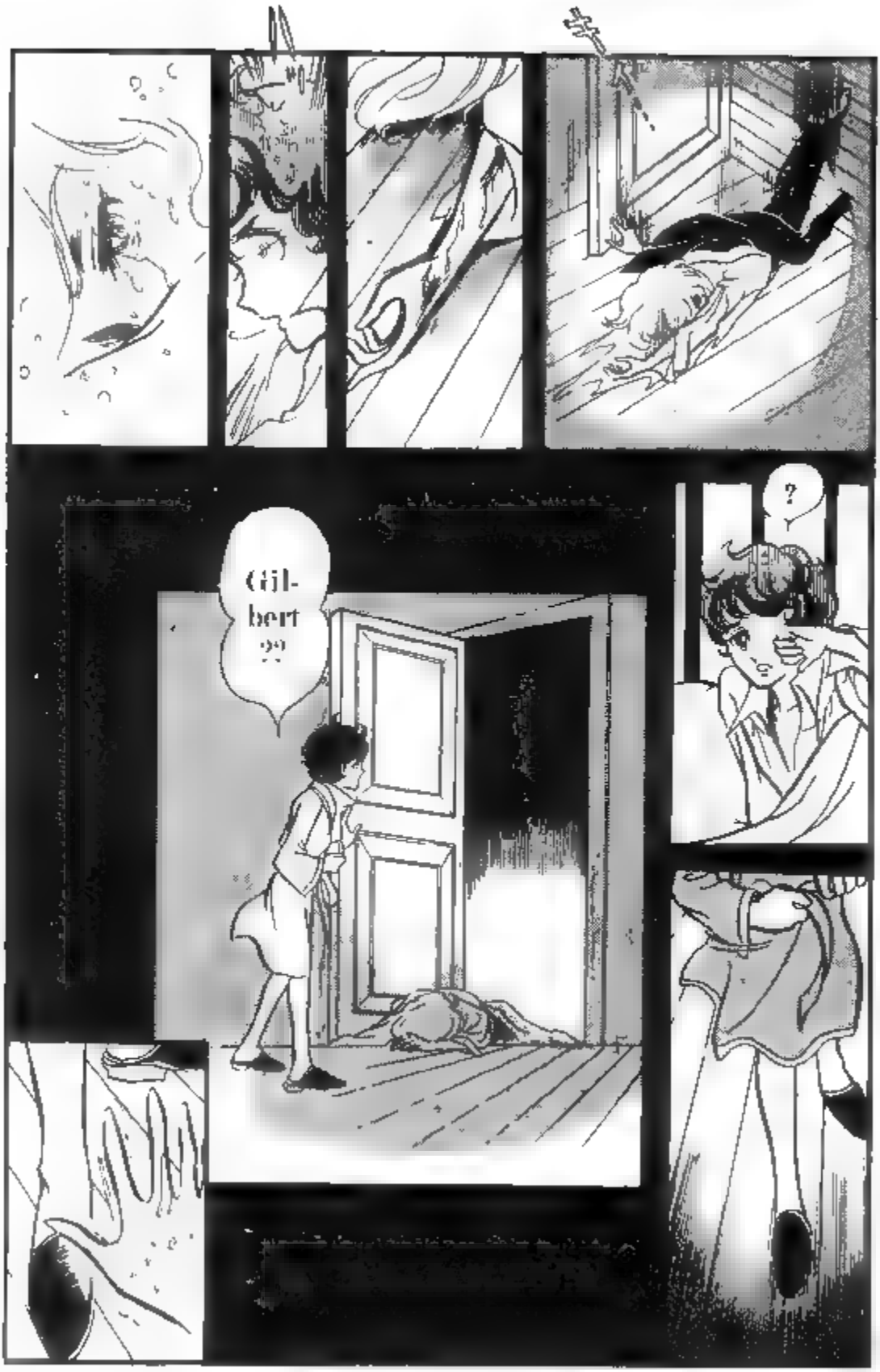
When I play it, I forget about everything around me
This is the piano my father played.
I didn't care that my Aunt was only having me play to attract people to her salon.
ah !
Pas ce
Good luck!
!
Pas

Just a lunch.
I forgot to give him Karl's message.
relief. But I think he'll be fine
Roll call!
Please line up in the hall!

I wonder what he's thinking. Doesn't he want to be my roommate?
We're roommates, but I've barely even seen his face.
Gilbert hasn't come back tonight
Room 12! Let's do this quickly so we can sleep!
Room 11, Conan, Desotto!
Room 10, Saphoe, Levon!
Good evening!
Room 15, Butcher, Chiffon!
Why are you still dressed?!
Room 17, Gilbert Cocteau!

You don't have to ask anything else. Gilbert's missing. Let's move on.
He's not here!
How is it living with Gilbert?
Ah, that's right! You're here too, Serge!
Thank you for once again following the rules, gentlemen!
One minute until lights-out...
lights out!

カチッ


Gil-
bert
?
?

ゲホ
ゴボ
Stop!
haa

He's not moving ?!
What's wrong?
As you

Gilbert
Is he breathing?
Maybe something he threw up got caught in his throat
I need to wake him up!
I've got to calm m'
aa!

Breathe, Gilbert! You're going to live!
Open your mouth
Why?
I'll call someone!
Wait, I'm going to-
I'm sure it's painful, but it's good he's moving! I have to DO something!

シン
Someone
Karl!
I have to find someone!
Karl!
Karl
Wake up!
If it's something urgent, go to A Hall's Student Director!
You're going to get into trouble making all that noise!
Shut up! Karl doesn't stay in the dorms, so he goes back to the city at night!

Pascal!
Can I be of service?
M-Wuuu
バタン!
slam
I know it's late, but I need to find the school doctor!
If it's Gilbert, I'll take a look at him!
What??
ｶﾁｬ

He's nearly suffocated
I'll have to resuscitate him
Get a light!
Resus-
Resuscitate.
It's how you bring someone who looks dead back to life.
Or, more poetically, you might say,
breathe life back into them
Studying nothing but classics is hardly going to prepare us for the future!
This is why we should get a more modern education.
Here goes.
All right!
Resuscitation is covered in basic biology!

☆ High schools and middle schools in France in the 1890's each had a daily examination

1 2 3
1 2
1 2 3
1 2 3
1 2
Now!
Give me a rhythm instead!
Calm down! I'm blowing air into his lungs
You said Gilbert was trying to kiss you before?
mm...
I'm sure I was wrong though.
He was probably just looking for help.
In such a condition, I'm sure he'd have done anything he could to...

He was hurt and hungry, and then there's this rain!
The rain is cold in November
He's probably been in the woods all day
Looking at what he threw up, I see that his stomach is empty.
A kiss, huh?
I see...
He couldn't run any more, and was forced to come back
He was really sick, but since you were in his room, he was cornered
In exchange for your help, he was planning to sell me you.
After all, I'm a boy!
Don't say things like that so flippantly!
Boys don't do such things with... other boys!
sell his body?
and sell his body.

Of course I'd help my roommate out if he was in trouble!
And what's this about compensation for helping him?
In trouble, huh?
I don't mind him thanking me for getting help, but he doesn't owe me anything!
Don't get angry
I'm just telling the truth

Though it worries me that he didn't tell you any of this... but ah, well
Alright then, I'm heading out.
I think I understand why Karl decided to put you here
His wounds look awful at first glance, but they'll heal quickly.
Since he was soaked from the rain, watch for pneumonia, and give him this for his fever
Is this the way things always are with him? You seem used to it
Ah, Pascal! Wait!
Yeah, pretty much. This is really just the beginning.
hm

.....
aha ha ha
ha ha ha ha o
aha ha ha ha
he he he
he he he he

Kaze to Ki no Uta

volume 1, part 3

translation by persepolis130
http://persepolis130.livejournal.com

The Red General is right over there! After him!
Right, right! Move to the right!
Hey, you idiots! I told you not to play horses in the corridor!
This has nothing to do with last week's decision!
But you gamble!
Look out, it's Karl!
Scatter, everyone!
Count me in!
I'll raise you 5 cents!
Oh, this looks promising!
Out of the way! Here come the horses!

He may seem quiet, but he usually uses his authority to give us A Hall students a warning.
He's really out of it.
That's not true I'm
!?
Gilbert
karl
he he
karl
aha haha
There's no reason to run away
My kind roommate is probably looking all over for me right now.
I've been waiting all morning.
I thought you'd come here to confess about me, you know?

It's a splendid joke!
for finding me such a righteous and just companion!
I just wanted to thank you.
Gilbert!!

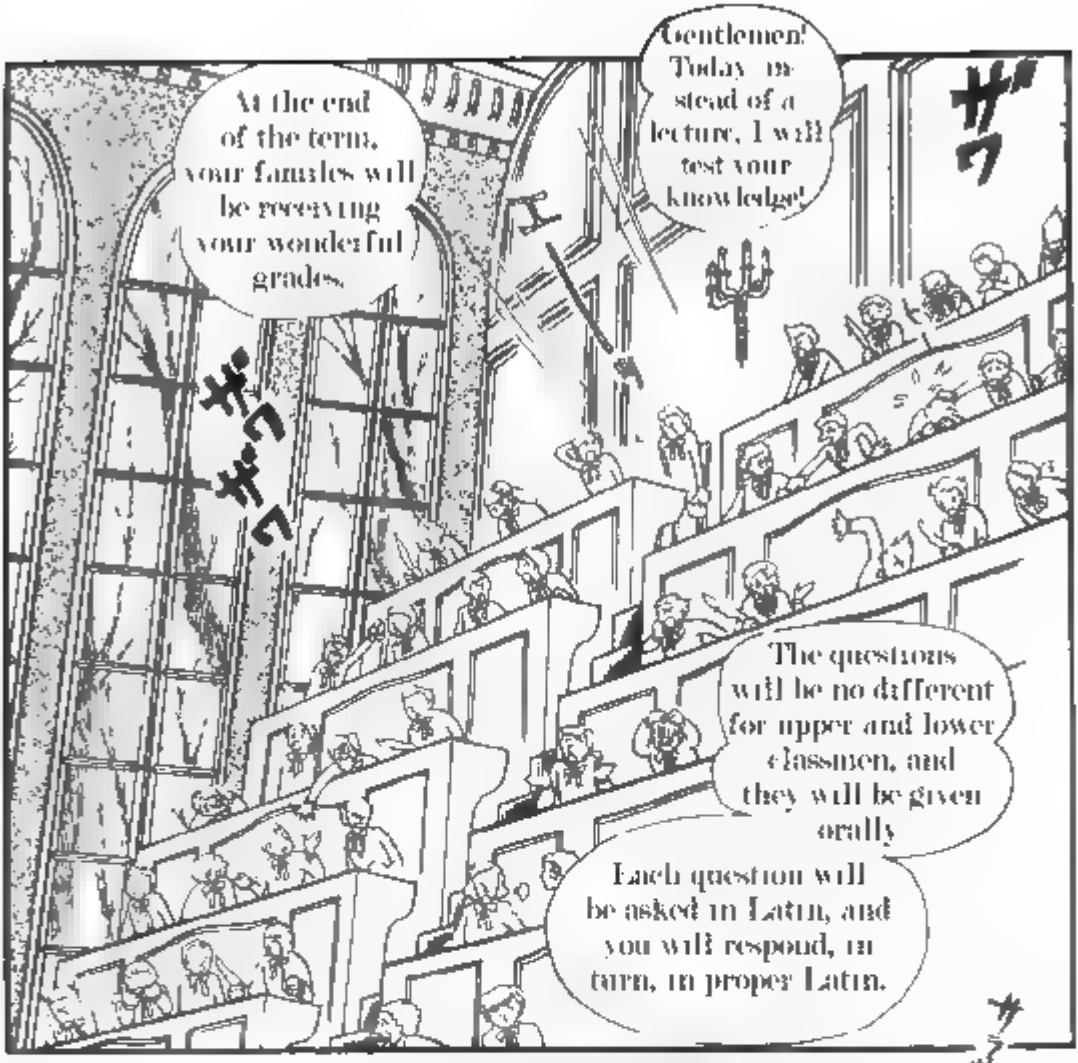
Why don't you try caressing me with those hands you hold your tribe with?
Confession won't earn you forgiveness then.
Stop it, Gilbert! And put on some--!
Stop aah!
Now and only now, I'm yours.
So let's end this.
Alright, Karl?
Are you thinking of how to capture me and lock me up in a confessional?

God, forgive me my trespasses! Do you say that, Karl?
Are you reciting Bible verses?
Are you praying?
Gilbert!
ハ＋ハ＋
So you're not.
so you don't get posessed by the Devil!
You should protect that as much as you can.
hehe So there's still some place for God inside you!

Tell him to stay away from me!
I'm a devil who will corrupt his noble heart!
And tell Serge something for me, too.
Tonight!
Tonight!
Tonight!
Oui
If you don't, he'll be hurt tonight!
ha ha ha
he he he
he he he

Gilbert hasn't been in his bed since this morning, but he has a fever
Good, I found you! I've been looking all over!
Karl!
What about Pascal?
I went to the study room to see if he was there, but
You don't look so good!
I'm sorry, Serge! I'm so sorry!
Karl
He said not to worry if he could move, but to be careful tonight.
Serge, now even you have been dragged into this!
It's okay! Don't worry! Your face is so pale, do you want to go see a doctor?
I said I'd help you, but

Those who refuse me.
and those who try to "fix" me and lead me down the right path.
I won't forgive.
Without knowing anything about me, they think the worst of me and try to make me change. Those people.
I will win over their bodies!


Gentlemen! Today instead of a lecture, I will test your knowledge!
At the end of the term, your families will be receiving your wonderful grades.
ザワ
ザワザワ
The questions will be no different for upper and lower classmen, and they will be given orally
Each question will be asked in Latin, and you will respond, in turn, in proper Latin.

*These are lines from Homer's Odysseus - persepolis190

Is there anyone who doesn't think that? Karl, what about you?
Latin's only good for people who want to read the classics.
hmph Looks like he disagrees.
nae et soci
in eã terrã n
scerentur

What's wrong with him?
is what the world's education standards are based on.
Nowadays, whether or not you know Latin
Well, I guess it can't be helped
runt. quibus-
ã accepti sunt.
mirã quõdam
inõ cõnsitret

et cum sēnsisset
māgnā vōce excl
ōrās an latrōnēs?
I'm now asking the last question. Are you finished already?
en filius, ex lu
isericordia motu
ignem e caelo
I'm giving up on the last question.
excitātus idem
enim dubbus!
Leave then!
Hey! I wanna leave too!
karl
This isn't like you! Are you sick?
huh?
ザワ

And why is that?
Dum amen-?
If I had the free time to spend on memorizing something like Latin, I'd use it reading something useful!
Because Latin is a dead language! We should be studying science for the sake of the future!
abiërõs Quae Uixem rediërunt cum omnibus qui et sociõs suõs
That's simple!
出なさい!!
Get out!
What did Pascal just say?
He talked too fast to understand!
Looks like it was good Latin though The Headmaster looks pissed!

Pascal, what are you doing?! That might have been a really important exam!
Actually, I'm more interested in why an honor student like you would mess up an exam
So why don't you tell me why?
After all, I just got a zero on my Latin exam!
It's none of your business.
Leave me alone!!
I'm just not feeling well!
Nope, can't!
Don't be like that! Just tell me!

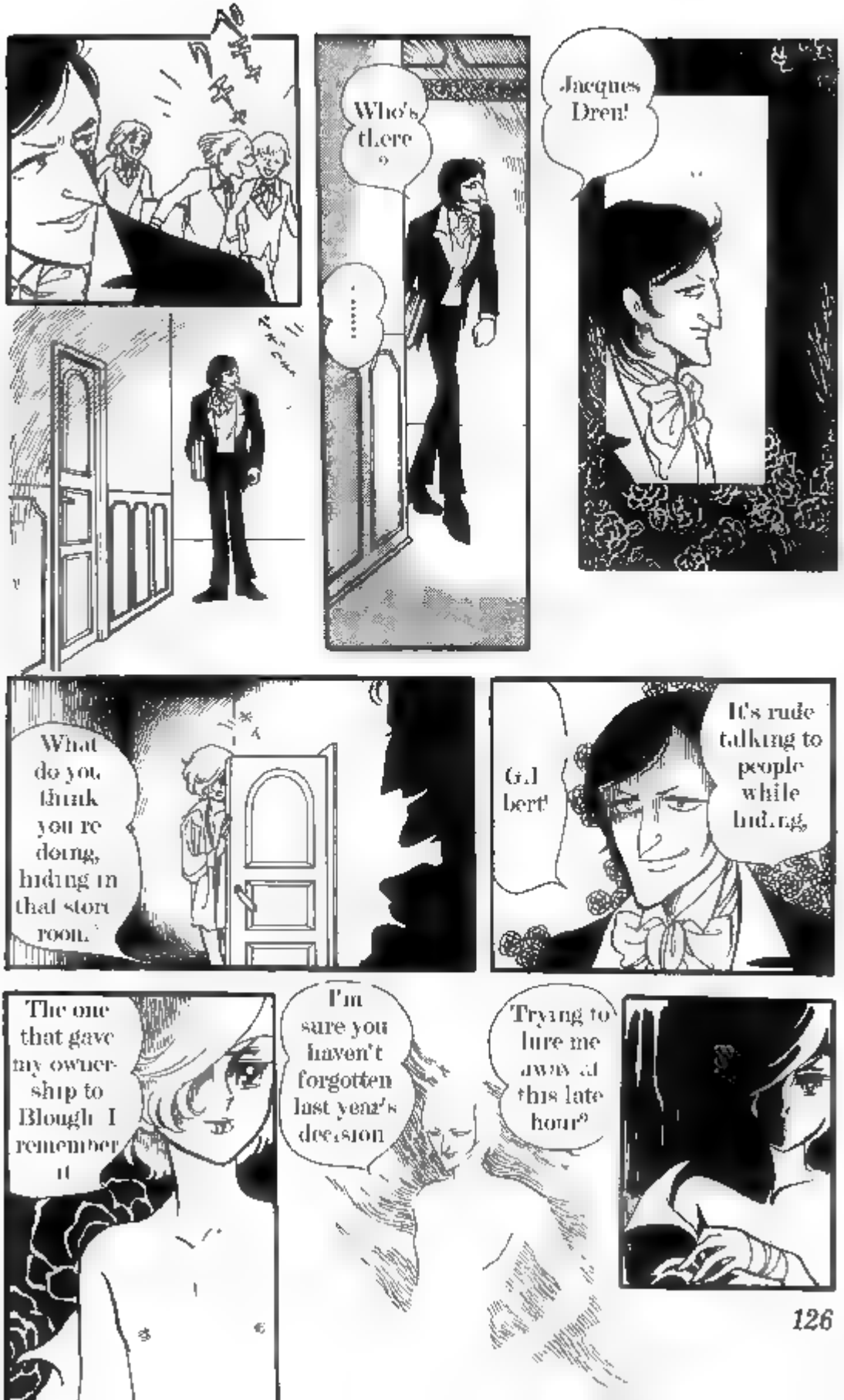
Yeah, I. Gilbert.
ha
Oh Damn, you-
Don't lie to me! You've been acting weird since yesterday!
Ever since we left Gilbert near the green house!
You're wrong!
aha ha ha! Strange, but it happened even to me!
He flew away like a butterfly, you know! And he laughed at me.
I wanted to capture and persuade him.
Or was it his body that I
I was possessed by the devil, and I held out my hand, and..

he
he
he
Gilbert
!!

Ah, it's over! We're free!
That's a long ride with your free time
Finishing up class for the day feels so great
Wanna be my billiards partner
Could you buy me some fruit?
Bet you're going into town to see a girl

Sorry! I'll pick them up right away!
m!
Brace yourself, brat!
uh, here you go, Monsieur Jacques Dre
erp!
RORORO
I told you to keep your hands off the underclassmen!
Dren, thr
slap

Please allow me, Rosemarine, to apologize for him.
uh, yeah!
He's a young Scandinavian nobleman who always gets top marks!
You don't know? He's the Student Superintendant, Rosemarine, called the White Prince!
Who's that guy?
Serge Battour?
It must be a flake!
What, that gypsy?!
He did better than upper-classmen!
What're you saying?
Hey, guess whose name is next in line behind the nobleman's!
The grades were posted! The second best grade on our last Latin test was Serge Battour!


Who's there?
.....
Jacques Dren!
What do you think you're doing, hiding in that storeroom?
Gilbert!
It's rude talking to people while hiding.
The one that gave my ownership to Blough I remember it
I'm sure you haven't forgotten last year's decision
Trying to lure me away at this late hour?

It was decided without even asking my opinion.
That's right, Dren.
It was between you, Blough, and the White Prince
You and Blough had been fighting over me for a long time.
In order to silence the uproar, the White Prince made a ruling, that whoever's sword was mightier would have me as his.
The winner was Blough.
But I don't feel obliged to follow that decision.
I'd really much prefer to seal myself to you.
So if you're up for it...

Oh, I know a ruffian like Jacques Dren doesn't really care about the price
I just want you to teach that do-gooder roommate of mine, Serge Battour, a lesson.
At what cost?
...
Drive him out of my room for me. .
You won't regret it.

I'm worse than Gilbert selling his body... I tried to steal it.
I have no right to correct anyone anymore
I can't lie to my own heart,
but I don't know if I can ever face what I've done! I'm so repulsive!
I'm so awful, I can't even bear to go to confession.
Don't talk like that.
Gilbert was just too much for you to handle, that's all

The Bible forbids it
Who cares?
He was coming on to you! There's no shame in eating a meal that's been put in front of you!
Right?
I don't see how you have anything to worry about
If you want to sleep with Gilbert, why don't you?
The world is what it is.
I don't follow religious teachings.
I don't believe in religion.
There is no God.
So however things end up,
it's just "Que sera, sera."

Well, if you handle this wrong, you're going to get burned for sure.
But shouldn't I just leave Gilbert alone?
oh
Dren, don't
he he he
isn't going to touch you anything
All I can tell you is that sitting here praying to a God who isn't there
I said touching only, remember?
If you fulfill your promise and come tonight, then

Giddy up!
はやあーし
かけあしー
Giddy up!
I'm getting really sick of it!
Tending the horses is all they let us beginners do.
Aah! If only we could get into the fox hunting group!

He's the one who looks like a stable boy!
Yeah, and look at him!
yeah!
If I'd known I was going to be a stable boy, I wouldn't have joined the riding club!
No way! We have pretty white girls as servants.
He looks like someone you'd have as a servant.
Doesn't he, you spoiled jeweler's son?
That was some really great riding! I'd like you to join the fox hunting group!
.. thank you!
Serge Battour!
Yes!

だろ
Voilà!!
It's no wonder you're good with horses then!
You're a viscount, aren't you?
It comes naturally for you, since you're a noble!
What a cute kid. Bet he's from C Hall (ages 9-12).
Oh no, I'm late! I bet Gilbert's gone back to our room.

Are you Monsieur Battour?
I-I'm ...
He's wearing a bright red sash around his waist ...?
I've been waiting here to talk to you!
I really admire you!
I'm Sebastien Meiser from C Hall.
You were second place in Latin!
Did you look at the bulletin this afternoon?
Just like that!
You took the test in the same class as the upper classmen, and still, you ...
You were really waiting here just to tell me that
I'm so excited, I can't talk right!

Uh!
Thank you
Uh
Yeah
Ah
!?
You didn't give us a chance to talk to him!
You coward, Sebastien!
Hey! Wait!

Today was just ..
We will become friends
We were supposed to make friends with him!
Shut up!
We could've gone without studying for Latin tomorrow!
Just what?
Nothing.
His brown skin and dark eyes...
dazzled me!
I see ..
that scarlet sash is famous at this school for being given to those with the highest grades.
It is something passed to another with earnest honor and pride
or even with a feeling of love.

That's rather harsh.
It seems popular.
I'll take that as a compliment.
That method of showing love?
It's only useful in confessing love to intelligent people.
No.
Have you seen him up close?
Naturally. Do fools understand love?
He's a rather attractive boy.
His black hair shines,
and his eyelashes are thick and shadowed.

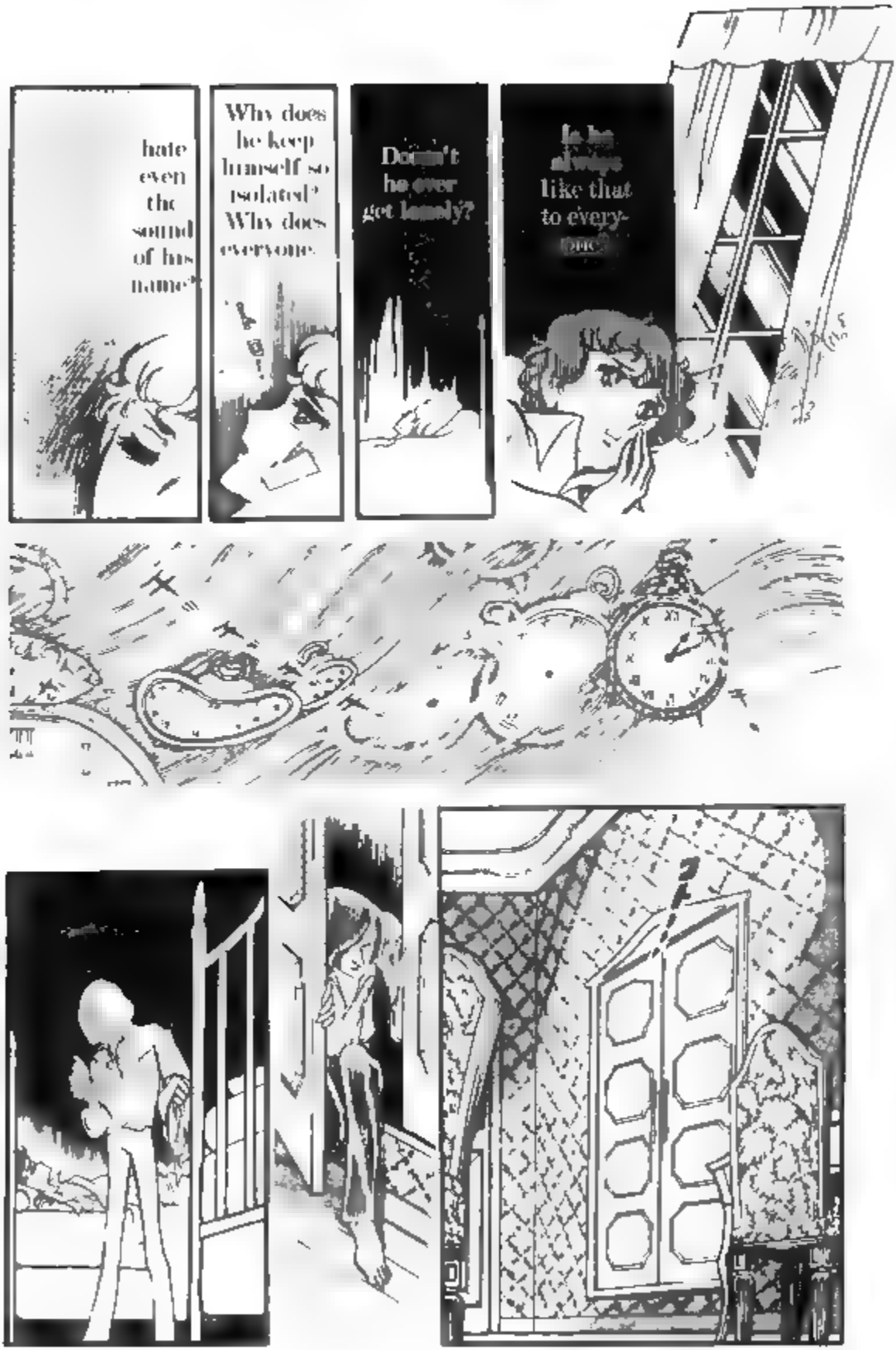
He's Gilbert's roommate, right?
Does that worry you?
He's second only to me in Latin.
He stands out, then?
He does indeed.
Are you sure?
Yes.
There shouldn't be a problem Gilbert has no interest in such straight laced individuals.
I'll make sure of that.
After that, I don't think he'll try to get close to Gilbert again.
I'm sure Gilbert will drive him out soon.
What about that boy?
See that you do...
Gilbert is too sullied for one so pure

Therefore, it's best to keep him isolated.
You understand, right Rosemarine? Your intervention is of the utmost importance.
Serge!
Harry up, or you'll be late for dinner!
Okay, thanks you!
Who was that?
I don't even know him, and he called out to me anyway...
What a strange day I've had...

Hmm... my cheeks feel a little warm
I've had so many things to be thankful for today!
What a nice breeze!
Gilbert, you're back! I'm so sorry!

Shut up... leave me be
You should have your nightclothes on!
Your cough's gotten really bad. You shouldn't have gone outside!
Come on, Gilbert.
Open your mouth.
Say aah!
Your eyes are clouded and your fever's high
What do you want to do about dinner? Should I bring you up some?
Gil..

Who do you think you are?
Never give me an order again!
I was just.. worried about you!
An order?
Why
I'd understand if you just said it why be so violent?


hate even the sound of his name!
Why does he keep himself so isolated? Why does everyone
Doesn't he ever get lonely?
like that to every-

This should help you lose consciousness for a while
ah!
uh
uh
uh
I did what you said. Hiding inside that cupboard wasn't easy, you know
Don't play coy with me. Show your face!
You up, Gilbert?

Don't worry I'll slit that one's throat and toss him in the forest later
Now it's time to get down to business.
heh heh I like those intense eyes.
You never intended to follow this through, did you?
Don't move.
You just want me out of the way until you can tell Rosemarine!
Get out!!
I'm not trying to escape But now I regret making this deal!
You were planning to run away as soon as I finished my work.

This other should shut your mouth!
uh!
I said, get out!
I was never planning on sleeping with you in the first place!
Don't admit it and then say I'm the liar, Gilbert!

Don't you understand?
It's useless...!
heh heh heh
That's a good boy, open your mouth.
There's the obedience I'm looking for, Gilbert...

uuh..
m
uh ...
aah, my head
What's that smell?
uh' I'm going to throw up!
Why does my body feel so heavy
I should check on him...
Is Gilbert having a nightmare? Has his fever spiked...?

trans/scanlated by persepolis130
http://persepolis130.livejournal.com/

Ether !?
Was it used to put me to sleep ...?
ETHER
Gu!
Ah ..
This is the reason he did this to me?
What is..?

oooh.
stop.
Get
out!!

This is outra geous !!
haa
aah
aaa
This is my room too, and I won't allow you to use it for such filthy things!
heh heh heh
Now please leave!
Don't act like you have any say in what goes on here You're the one who's intruding!
I won't allow it!
This is Gilbert's room, and he can invite any companions he pleases.

Why didn't you at least do it where I wouldn't see? It's only polite!
Now if you don't tell that man to leave right away
hm
And you, Gilbert! Letting this man have his way with you when you've got a fever! You should be ashamed!
!?
!
Oh yeah? What if he doesn't?

.....
Now are you going to stop meddling in other people's affairs?
How about that?
I'd rather die than give in to people who try to control others through violence!
If you don't want me to call, why don't you leave?
Everyone knows what goes on in this room, but they all look the other way!
No one's going to come!
Wait!
If you won't leave, I'll call someone!

Alright, Gilbert!
Why you--
Yah!
You little brat...! Are you threatening me?!
Wait! I can already hear
I wonder who's going to give in!
Whoa, sounds like he's really taking a beating!
16
Good luck, Gypsy kid!
yeah.
Gilbert asked me to, anyway..
I wouldn't mind giving you a good beating..
blacken your eyes.
why..?
Gilbert asked you.

Gilbert!

That can't be true!
I never did anything to Gilbert!
hehehe Where's that spirit I saw before
Are you shocked that Gilbert asked me to do this to you?

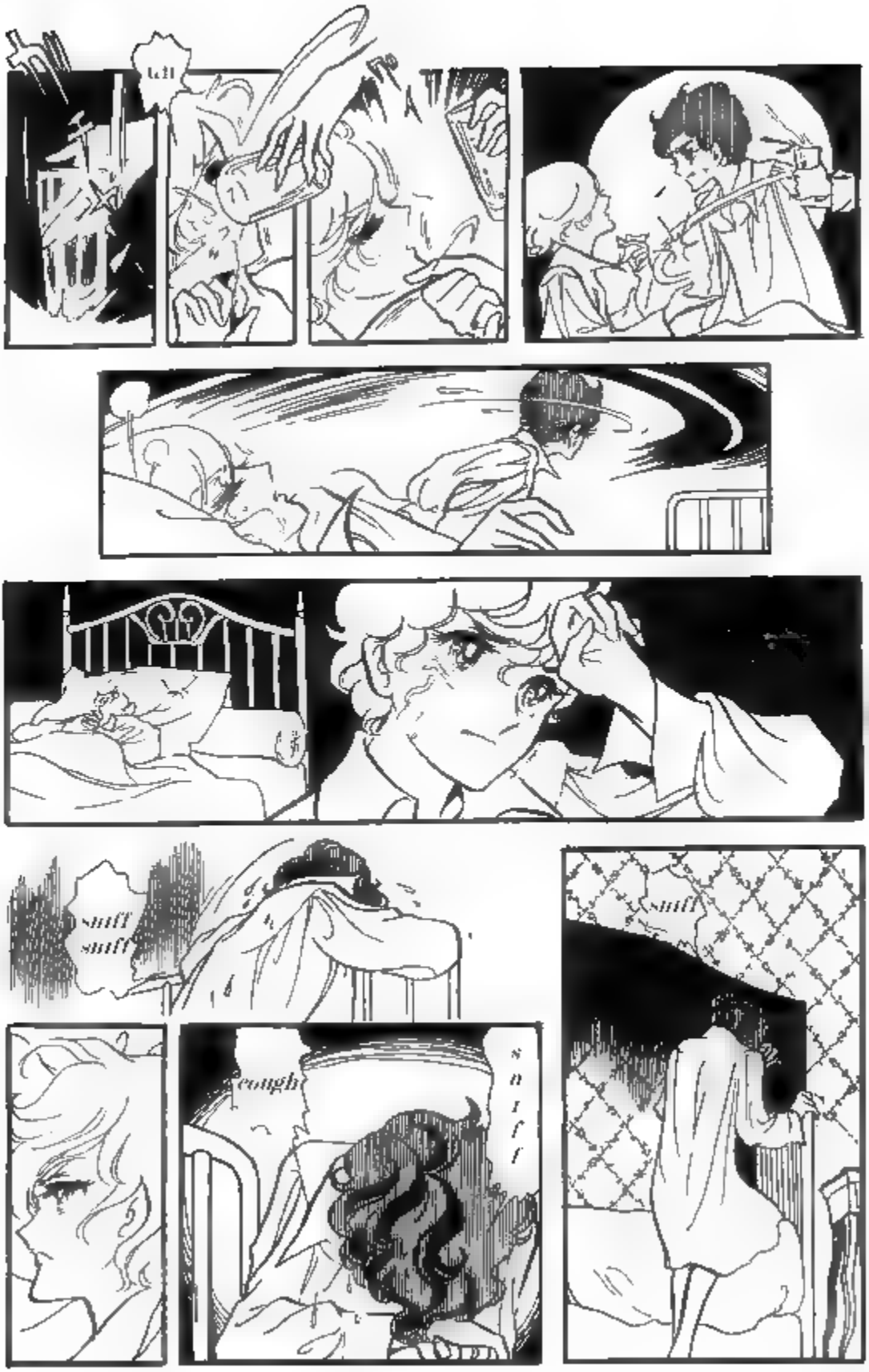
Coward!
This is cowardice
Why don't you ask the dormitory dean to switch you to a different room?
He's that sort of guy. He'll use any means to get rid of people who get in his way.
But...
You'd better start giving me some respect! I'll show you how to appreciate Gilbert!
Come any closer, and you'll regret it!
Don't touch me! You're disgusting!
Get out!
Get out!
Get out!

Hey! Let me in!
I'm sorry!
Turn on the gas lights!
What is going on ?
thief
Go away.
Gilbert, don't! You're betraying me!
Look, we've really drawn a crowd .. so many curious onlookers...
They're all waiting for Rosemarine to show up and put you in your place.

What
Gilbert!
Be ready for your punishment.
It's best if you leave right away. Rosemarine's coming. . . do you want to be embarrassed in front of everyone?
. . I know
You're just as guilty!
Damn you, you sly little fox!
Time?

This is a brand new night shirt!
I've never even put my arms through the sleeves!

Madrane!
From now on, you're going to show me respect.
Take it!
I'm not going to put up with your selfishness anymore!


sniff
sniff
cough
sniff
sniff

Look, a whirl-wind!
Yes, the wind comes from all over the world to talk to you.
All over the world?
From all over the world!
Where did it come from, Daddy?
Serge. Serge! Listen, the wind is talking to you!
The wind blows about so freely
and teaches us such wonderful things.

for we—
are but
seedlings
growing
as the
wind
blows
us...
Listen
well,
Serge.
Listen
well.
Ah!
ドわーっ
カチャ

My alarm clock went off and woke me.
That's right, I'm at school
My aunt's not going to wake me.
when I've had such a good dream!
I shouldn't be thinking such awful things...
There's early Mass today, isn't there?
With all the uproar yesterday, I completely forgot about it!
I've got to hurry!
Oh no!
!!

Gone again... where did he ...?
Gilbert ...!
What he chooses to do...
Ah well, it doesn't matter.
Really isn't any of my business.
Who set the alarm clock??
Did Gilbert set it for me?

Everyone meets up for Mass in a slightly more serious manner.
It's a chance for the whole school to assemble every day.
That was quite a commotion last night, wasn't it?
Sure was.
Hey, listen! Paine's room is right next door, and he told me everything!
..but, Serge didn't falter! That notorious and powerful ruffian, Jacques Dren, came closer and closer..
step by step..
and the next moment
Serge was punched brutally in the face!
That's not what I heard.
Shut up and listen!

Hey, look!
I feel so clean!
How shameless he is to show his face here!
Gilbert at morning mass
Gilbert »
With a Bible!?
It's Serge!
This is unheard-of!
He always manages to get out of coming!
?
We are Lucon-blade!
Hail! Hail!
Stress relief
The hero has arrived »
Everyone stand! Stand and sing our school song!

Serge! Over here!
Should I trust him now?
Gilbert!
So he did set the clock!
Cyc opibus, dē quibus fāmam Cyclopes autem pāstōrēs erant
Gentlemen, thank you for joining us for this 7 AM Service
Trōjā redeuntēs!*
Silence!
Prōlum ā lītore
Mass will now begin!

* Again, this [illegible] actually from The Odyssey -persepolis130

Kyrie eleison eleison
eleison
Lord, have mercy
Christe eleison
Christ, have mercy
but aren't we supposed to.
Nice to meet you
sing
I want to be friends with him, too.
I'm Abraham Neka. Nice to meet you!
Hey, don't try and steal him!
Where are you from? Paris?
Hey, I'm Kurt Stechler.
Kyrie eleison...
Kyrie eleison...
Gilbert
He has a pretty, clear voice..
vidérunt, beatíssimi mágnitúdine
sénsérunt, ejus enim múnitum esse animadvertérunt periculó id factúrós, fácsimil, mágnam cópiam ingentibus conditam Dum

Agnus Dei qui tollis peccata mundi
Lamb of God, who takes
away the world's sins
Dona eis requiem
grant us peace
It's just so.
that Gilbert came to Mass as he should.
but it makes me so happy ...
I don't know why.
Leave Gilbert alone!
Wait up, Serge! Let's go together!
Serge!
oh

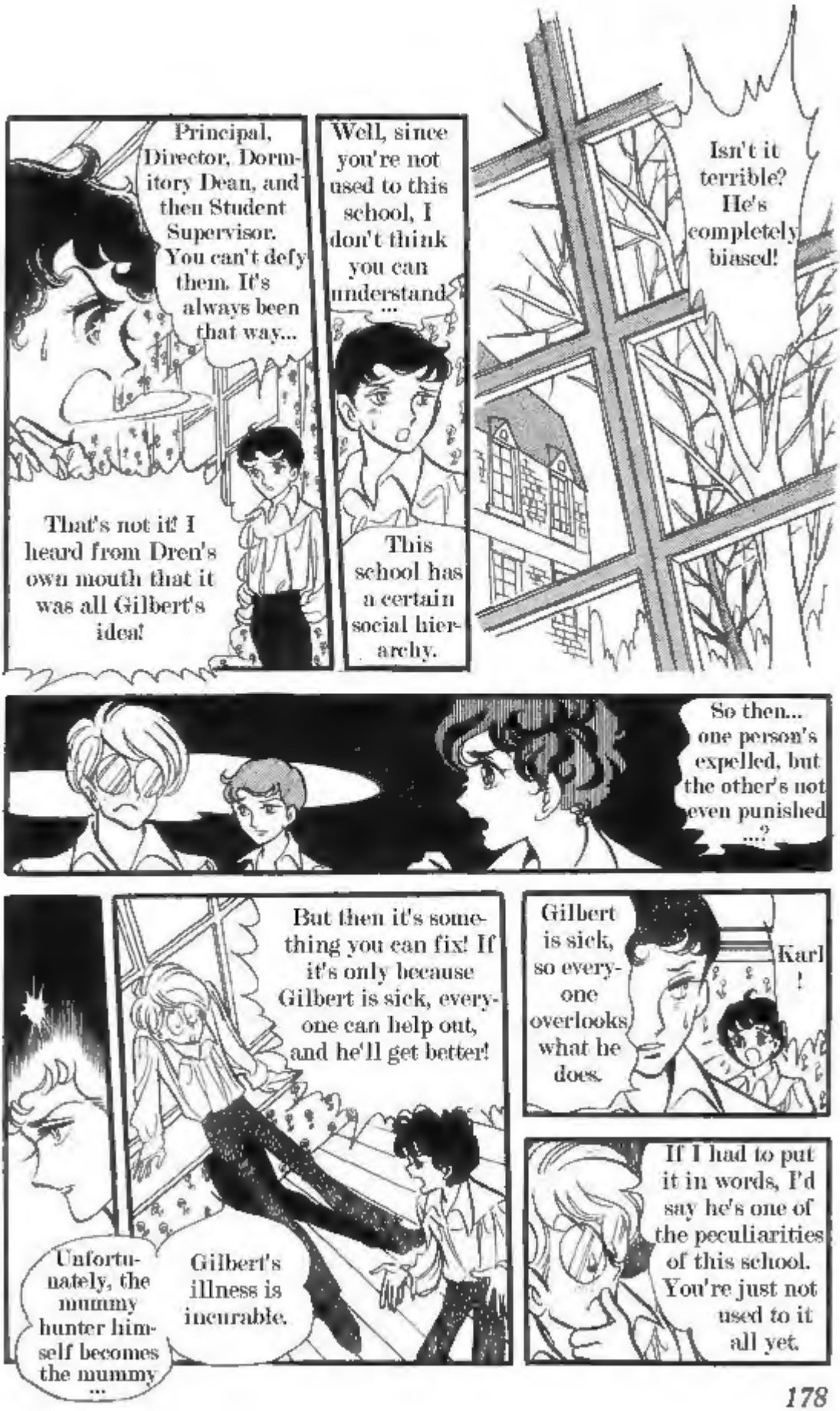
I forgot to turn it off
Thank you for setting the alarm
It's over for you, Serge.
he he he he
I've got you now.
You're mine to do with as I will.
Do you get it? You're my captive.
I tried my best to drive you away -
but you're just like Karl. You've become my prey.
Gilbert, everyone around you stares and is entranced
by your glittering golden hair.!

When you smile like that in the sunlight
You're so beautiful!
Gilbert, I'm thankful not because of the clock..
but because you came here
That pale skin,
red lips and gold hair.
I can't help envying someone like that..
Watch me again.
watch the way I drive
the stake of love into his heart!
Hell must've frozen over, Gilbert...
for you to have broken your promise and stood me up
to favor of going to Mass!

I told you to stay away from me.
I'm not sleeping with you any more.
Stay away from me!
What's
hehe Blough...
You really do have incredible timing!
How do you like it, Serge?
This is my gift to you.
Now my chest ...
hugh

Just as I planned.
I already said I'm done playing with you.
Don't you get it? You're pretty stupid
Why are you still here?
Yeah, let him go!
Yeah!
Let go of him!
Let go of him! Get lost!
Please assemble in front of the church!
Attention all students! Attention all students! Please assemble in front of the church!

From this day forward, anyone who corrupts the public morals and good name of Lacoublade Academy
will be severely punished. I, Rosemarine, Student Superintendent, personally affirm this! Further...
On account of his immoral actions last night in room 17 of B Hall, Jacques Dren has hereby been expelled from this school
it has been determined that the victim, Gilbert Cocteau, was coerced by Dren and therefore bears no responsibility for this occurrence.
You think you can go up against Rosemarine!
Stop it, Serge!
He looks nice, but he's scary!
Gilbert wasn't a victim!
That that's not true!


Principal, Director, Dormitory Dean, and then Student Supervisor. You can't defy them. It's always been that way...
That's not it! I heard from Dren's own mouth that it was all Gilbert's idea!
Well, since you're not used to this school, I don't think you can understand ...
This school has a certain social hierarchy.
Isn't it terrible? He's completely biased!
So then... one person's expelled, but the other's not even punished ...?
But then it's something you can fix! If it's only because Gilbert is sick, everyone can help out, and he'll get better!
Gilbert's illness is incurable.
Unfortunately, the mummy hunter himself becomes the mummy ...
Gilbert is sick, so everyone overlooks what he does.
Karl !
If I had to put it in words, I'd say he's one of the peculiarities of this school. You're just not used to it all yet.

Pascale !
I'm sure you'll figure it out!
It's Sunday, and I waited until the last minute to do my shopping, so I have to go out.
What does that even mean ?!
You leaving too, Karl?
mm
huh ...?
That day when Gilbert was quietly reading his book...
and you ran from me...
What happened between you and Gilbert?
Karl ...?
Cher Monsieur,*
Je vous remercie infiniment de votre aimable invitation
They know, but they aren't doing anything about it.
I haven't figured out what this is all about, but everyone else seems to know...
le samedi 27 mai .....
?
Je me ferai une grande joie d'assister à la soirée que vous organisez avec quelques-uns de vos amis

*Dear sir, I thank you infinitely for your kind invitation. I would love to attend the party that you are organizing with your friends on Saturday, the 27th of May...

What in the ...?
First coming to Mass, and now class?
It's you, Gilbert!
ah-ahem!
Shocked by the sight.
What in God's name do you think you're doing!?
It is forbidden for students to come late to class!
Back to his senses.

Pardon me.
Well!
Alright, take your seat!
It's true! He actually came to class!
Gil-bert ?
I was looking for my textbook.
I don't believe it!
You think he was really looking for his textbook?
No way!
What brought about *this* change?
May I sit here, Serge?

**END* Kaze to Ki no Uta 1*